

## Last Thoughts

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Summary: My first ever fanfiction. It's short one-shot. It's absolutly terrible. Avoid it at all costs.

## Last Thoughts

**\*\*Reach, 30th August 2552\*\***

The marine jumped into cover from the plasma fire. Landing heavily and grunting when he hit the remains of the concrete wall. He clutched tightly at his MA37 assault rifle and checked the ammo count. 32 rounds. A full clip. He checked quickly and realized it was also his last. He breathed heavily. He could feel the plasma tearing away at his cover, and could see chips of the wall breaking off. He stared at the many human bodies littering the battle ground, and listened to the alien yells and sounds of far away battle. Deep down, he knew that he was going to die. A tear dripped down from his eye as he thought of all the things he would never see again. His family, his friends, everything. The thought of surrendering crossed his mind. He thought that maybe if he just gave up he might make it out alive. He closed his eyes and remembered the fall of New Alexandria. Everybody who died then and everybody the covenant had killed. These thoughts made him angry and crushed any thought of surrendering. He grabbed his last grenade and pulled the pin. He counted to three quietly under his breath and tossed the grenade over his shoulder and the wall. He closed his eyes and waited for the explosion. The moment it exploded, he opened his eyes, turned and jumped over his cover. He ran towards the elite that seemed to be the leader, firing his rifle wildly. He jumped on the elite, dragging them both to the floor. He lifted his now empty assault rifle and smashed the elite's head with the butt of it. He managed three of four hits on the elite before succumbing to the fire from the other covenant. He collapsed on top of the elite. As his vision became blurred and the noise faded away, he mind drifted to Reach. I fought for Reach, he thought. I fought for humanity, my unit, my family and myself. I gave it my all. I did my duty. His eyes slid shut. He died on Reach that day. He wasn't a hero and he won't be remembered as one. He will be remembered as a marine who gave his life defending humanity.

**\*\*My first ever fan fiction. Terrible, wasn't it. So tell me what you think. \*\***

End  
file.